

DELL
COMIC

ZANE GREY'S

10¢

KING

of the ROYAL MOUNTED





The Eskimo Kaiak

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Most mounted patriots soon get to know and respect their Eskimo neighbors. One of the things they admire is the expertness and beauty of Eskimo craftsmanship. Everything he makes is strongly built. His beloved kaiak is a good example. The Eskimo often makes his life on the strength of his boat—careless workmanship in a kaiak is impossible to find.

Every bit of driftwood that the Eskimo finds on the beaches or floating in the water is carefully saved and used to make the framework of his kaiak. The builder shapes ribs, keel and gunwales with a knife and binds them together with caribou hide thongs run through holes drilled in the wood.

Then the Eskimo covers the framework with supple seal-skin hide, binding it to the wooden framework with rawhide thongs. When the framework is covered, the skins are coated with seal oil to make them waterproof and protect them from rot. The rawhide bindings shrink when wet and tighten up on the hide, pulling it so tight as a drumhead.

When the boat is ready to go to sea, the Eskimo tests it with extreme caution before he goes on a long voyage. One safety factor is that the entire boat is decked over with only one small manhole. This hole has a sliding rim. The Eskimo's waterproof parka is draped over the rim and tied in place. The parka is tightly closed around the boatman's neck. As a result, Eskimos can turn completely upside down and right themselves without getting more than their faces wet!



KING

ZANE GREY'S

OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

"KING TRAILS THE LOUP GAROU"



"WELL—MY PASSENGERS DIDN'T SCARE" THEY PUT THEIR DUFFLE ASHORE—--INCLUDING THE SCISSOR CUTTERS AND A COLLAPSIBLE, CANVAS BOAT



THEY LAUGHED WHEN THE INDIANS STARTED TO TALK TOUGH, AND POINT AT THE "BLACK BOXES" I THOUGHT THAT TROUBLE WAS GOING TO BREAK OUT RIGHT THEN



"BUT THE ONES JUST WALKED OFF INTO THE WOODS, MUTTERING SOMETHING ABOUT "LOUP BAROU" THAT'S THEIR NAME FOR A WOLVERINE!"



"I TOOK OFF FOR HOME BUT I WASN'T MUCH MORE THAN AIR-BORNE, WHEN

"--- A RIFLE BULLET FIRED FROM THE BUSH PUNCTURED MY FUEL TANK!"



"I DIDN'T KNOW THAT THERE WAS ANY DAMAGE, UNTIL MY FUEL GAUGES SHOWED THAT I WAS LOSING GASOLINE FAST! FORTUNATELY THE PLANE DIDN'T CATCH FIRE





"I HAD TO CAMP OUT LAST NIGHT---- TRAMPING OVER
BUSHES SLOWED A BAT'S PACE!"



BUT I GOT HERE AS EARLY THIS
MORNING AS I COULD,
INSPECTOR? I'M A BIT
WORRIED ABOUT THOSE

THREE BOTS I LEFT AT
THE LAKES."

SO AM I,
COLLINS?



KING, I'D LIKE YOU TO SET
UP TO WATCH THE LAKES
TODAY AND TRY TO REASON
WITH THOSE CREES.

VERY WELL, SIR!
I'LL SET OUR
PLANE TO FLY
WE THERE



---BUT IT MAY TAKE ME A LITTLE TIME TO
CALM THEM. CHIEF YELLANI AND HIS PEOPLE
HAPPY HAD A "LOUP BAROS" SCARE THIS PAST
WINTER. THEIR TRAP LINES WERE SPOILED
---AND ONE CREW WAS REPORTED KILLED
BY A WOLVERINE."



THREE HOURS LATER, ABOVE THE NORTHERN
WILDERNESS..

"THERE, FIRST LAKE
DEAD AREA, KING"

LOOK FOR A
BOAT, MARLOWE---
COLLAPSEABLE
TYPE?



WHERE IS
FELLOWS
YOUR OTHER
PARTNER?

BACK AT CAMP, ON THE LAKE SHORE? HE
TWISTED HIS ANKLE THIS MORNING!
SO I TOOK THE BOAT TO PROSPECT
ALONG SHORE, AND BRECK
TOOK TO THE BRUSH



THE SHOUT SOUNDED
FROM ABOUT HERE,
I THOUGHT

I SEE
SOMETHING---
OVER THERE!



IS IT MY
PARTNER?

I'M AFRAID
SO, RAWLINS!



HARRY BRECK---
SHOT DEAD? BUT
WHO ON EARTH
WOULD---
MURDERED!

HIS GEESE COUNTER
IS SMASHED? DOES
THAT SUGGEST ANY-
THING TO YOU,
RAWLINS?



THESE INDIANS? YESTERDAY---
WHEN WE LANDED---THAT
WARNED US NOT TO BRING THE
"BAD LUCK" BOXES ABOARD!
BUT WE NEVER DREAMED
THAT THEY'D SO MURDER---

WEST OF
THEM!
WOULDN'T,
RAWLINS!



---BUT INDIAN SUPERSTITIONS AND OCKER BUSINESS
DANGEROUS SOMETIMES! THEY CONNECTED THESE
"BLACK BOXES" WITH THE WOLVERINES THAT
RAIDED THEIR TRAP LINES LAST WINTER

BUT---
BUT WHY?



SOME GRANIUM PROSPECTORS TRIED TO WORK THIS REGION LAST FALL, RAWLINS. THEY LET THE CREES LISTEN TO THE "TICKS" OF THEIR SENIOR COURTEERS, AND THE INDIANS THOUGHT IT WAS "BLACK MAGIC!" THEY ORDERED THE PROSPECTORS TO LEAVE---AND MADE IT STICK! BUT THEN CAME THE WOLVERINES



GET OUT YOUR KNIFE AND CUT TWO POLES TO MAKE A STRETCHER, RAWLINS! I'LL CAST ABOUT FOR SIGNS THAT THE SHOOTER MAY HAVE LEFT



I'VE HIDDEN A STRETCHER OF SORTS, SERGEANT. DID YOU FIND ANYTHING?

YES---AN EMPTY 30-30 SHELL, AND SOME BLURRED WOODCASA PRINTS WHERE THE KILLER STOOD. NOT MUCH TO GO ON!



YOU'LL FIND A WAY TO TRACK DOWN HARRY'S MURDERER, WON'T YOU, SERGEANT?

I'LL LEAVE NO STONE UNTURNED TO DO THAT! BUT IT WON'T BE LONG! INDIANS WON'T INFORM ON ONE ANOTHER!



WHAT'S THAT, SERGEANT---A DEAD MAN?

YES, MARLOWE! WE'LL PUT HIM ON BOARD YOUR PLANE!



---AND YOU'LL HAVE AT LEAST ONE MORE PASSENGER FLYING OUT! ANOTHER OF THE PARTNERS HAS TURNED HIS ANKLE AT THEIR CAMP!







LATER--- AFTER THE PLANE WAS LEFT





NOT A SOUL IN SIGHT—
WHICH MEANS THAT THE
CREES AREN'T IN A WELCOMING
MOOD! BUT THEY'RE WATCH-
ING ME, NO DOUBT!



CHIEF YELLANI! SERGEANT
KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED
CALLING!

COME!



THIS BAD LUCK WILL BE!
YOU COME HERE—
WHERE YOU CATCH BAD
LUCK, TOO, SERGEANT
KING!

PERHAPS I CAN CHANGE
YOUR LUCK, YELLANI!
BUT I NEED YOUR HELP!



TWO WHITE MEN WERE KILLED TODAY—ONE BY A
MURDERER'S BULLET AND ONE BY THE CLAWS OF
A BEAST YOUR PEOPLE THREATENED BOTH
MEN—YESTERDAY!



HELP ME FIND THE MURDERER
AND I WILL HELP YOU GET
RID OF THE CURSE OF THE
"LOUP SAROU". PROTECT THE
KILLER AND YOUR PEOPLE
WILL BE IN WORSE
TROUBLE, YELLANI!

USH!
WHITEN
BRING
CURSE—
"LOUP
SAROU"
KILL
BOTH!









THE MATCH---AS FAR AS I CAN TELL WITHOUT A MICROSCOPE---THE GENT IN THE PRIMER OF THIS SHELL HE FIRED AT ME---AND THE GENT IN THE PRIMER OF THE SHELL THAT KILLED GREEN!



THIS JUST ABOUT PUTS A ROPE AROUND THE NECK OF ONE LEAVES-DROPPER



TWO HOURS LATER---AS KING NEARS THE LITTLE ISLAND WHERE RABLING IS CAMPED

FIRELIGHT! I TOLD THAT YOUNGEST JOY TO BUILD A FIRE! IT WOULD MAKE HIM A PERFECT TARGET --- AFTER DARK!



CLOSE TO THE ISLAND, KING CHANGED HIS DRIPPING GARS FOR THE SILENT PADDLE.

I HAVE A FEELING THAT SOMETHING IS WRONG! SILENT HUNCH, PERHAPS, BUT ---



I WON'T ANNOUNCE MYSELF UNTIL I KNOW



LANDING AT A LITTLE DISTANCE FROM THE FIRELIGHT IN THE TREES, KING STEPS ASHORE WITHOUT A SOUND

THERE HE IS, HOOKING HIS FIRE! IF I WERE A CREE, ON MURDER BENT





AS HOWLING STORMS, THE SHORT
CLUB LIFTS TO STRIKE — — —
THE REISER COUNTER







SERGEANT KING: WHAT ON EARTH---? MY HEAD!

SOMEBODY SAW YOUR FIRE AND ATTACKED YOU, RAWLINS! LUCKY FOR YOU I HAD JUST ARRIVED



WHAT'S THAT ROTTEN SMELL? THE SAME SMELL---WHEN WE FOUND MY PARTNER, FELLOWS...?

"LOUP GARGO! SKUNK BEAST! WOLVERINE? LOOK HERE, RAWLINS!"



HERE IS HIS TRACK--- THE DEEP IMPRINT OF A WOLVERINE'S PAW!

WOE! BUT THAT WASN'T WHAT KNOCKED ME OUT---OR I'D HAVE BEEN TORN TO RIBBONS BY THE CLAW! WHO WAS IT THAT JUMPED ME?



DID YOU EVER HEAR OF LYCANTHROPY, RAWLINS... THE SUPERSTITION THAT A "LOUP GARGO" CAN TAKE EITHER HUMAN OR ANIMAL FORM---

BREATH STOP---



KING? YOU MEAN--- THAT POOR BOB FELLOWS WASN'T KILLED BY A WOLVERINE AT ALL, BUT BY A---?

---A "LOUP GARGO" IN HUMAN FORM? YES, THAT IS WHAT I MEAN, RAWLINS!



SO THAT'S THE SCORE? CRAT--- I'LL GET HIM WITH JACK'S CREE OR WOLVERINE, WHOEVER KILLED BOB---

IT WASN'T A CREE WHO KILLED FELLOWS!



SUDDENLY, OUT OF THE DARK WATER---CLAN'S
GLARE AT KING

AAAAA---?



DROPPING SWIFTLY BENEATH THE SURFACE,
KING ATTACKS--- THE LAST THING THAT
HIS Foe EXPECTS



BENEATH THE SURFACE, IN COLD AND DARKNESS, THE
SILENT STRUGGLE CONTINUES, UNTIL ---



--- WITH A TRICKY
THRUST OF POWERFUL
LEGS, THE "LOUP GAROU"
BREAKS FREE ---



AND STROOK AWAY WITHOUT BREAKING
SURFACE!





SERGEANT KING---ANSWER ME!
JANE! ARE YOU---



ALL RIGHT, HAWK! I
---LOST HIM AGAIN!
BUT I HAVE THE
BOAT---



WAS, I WAS SCARED!
THOUGHT THE LOUP
BAND! HAD COME FOR
YOU, TED, SERGEANT!

HE MIGHT HAVE---
IF HE'D BEEN
ARMED WITH
A KNIFE!



HELP ME CARRY THE BOAT
BACK TO CAMP! HE MIGHT
WALK OFF WITH IT AGAIN!

UH---HONESTLY!
YOU THINK HE'LL
COME BACK---TO
THIS ISLAND!



THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT THE
MAN WILL DO! FOR WHY! BUT
I HAVE AN IDEA



KING---YOUR
SLEEP! THE
---THING
CLAWED YOU!

YES--- WITH THE ONLY WEAPON HE HAD,
APPARENTLY! BUT IT DID FOR ONE OF
YOUR PARTNERS--- AND FOR AN
INDIAN, HERE, LAST WINTER!



YOU---YOU'RE
PUTTING OUT THE
FIRE!

YES! I TOLD YOU NOT TO LIGHT
ONE! IT GIVES AN ATTACKER
EVERY ADVANTAGE! YOUR
CUP OF TEA NEARLY COST
YOUR LIFE!



DRY WISDOM! DON'T
MAKE A BAD BUYER
---WHEN YOU'RE
HUNGRY! WHAT
PUZZLES ME IS

---WHY ALL THESE
LOUP BAROU ATTACKS
? I CAN'T FIGURE IT
EITHER, UNLESS THE
MAN'S A MANIAC ON
A SPOOK!



NO, THAT'S NOT THE ANSWER, RAWLINS. THE WHOLE
BUSINESS FALLS INTO TOO LOGICAL A PATTERN!
EVERYTHING'S BEEN PLANNED TO WORK THE CREES
UP TO WHERE THEY'LL KEEP STRANGERS OUT AT
ANY COST!



---ESPECIALLY STRANGERS
WITH ~~ADVANCE~~ ~~CONNECTIONS~~ ~~KNOWLEDGE~~
MISTER LOUP BAROU HAS MADE
A URGENT STRIKE THAT HE
WANTS TO KEEP TO
HIMSELF! HUH, SERGEANT?

MAYBE?
BETTER GO
TO SLEEP!
I'LL GROWSE
WITH ONE
EYE OPEN!



NEXT MORNING---

HING, YOU SAID LAST
NIGHT THAT EVERYTHING
SHAPE'S UP TO A PATTERN!
FRANKLY, I DON'T SEE
IT--- YET!

I DIDN'T TELL YOU
ALL THAT I LEARNED
YESTERDAY, RAWLINS!



THERE'S A CHARACTER NAMED "WOLF"
WHOM PEDDLING WHISKY TO THE
CREES! I PROBABLY HAVE THAT
LIQUOR TO THANK FOR THE FACT
THAT THIS RIFLE MISSED ME ---
AT CLOSE RANGE!



YOU HEAR---THERE
MAY BE A CONNECTION
BETWEEN "LOOF BARD"
AND LIQUOR...

---AND "WOLF"
M'BAIN? AT ANY
RATE, I INTERO TO
FIND M'BAIN---
AND FIND OUT!



KICK OUT THE FIRE---
BRING THE BLANKETS AND
THE RIFLES---AND
COME ON!

GOOD? I
CRAVE
ACTION,
SERGEANT!



HEAD FOR THAT LITTLE
COVE WHERE THE BRUSH
GROWS THICK DOWN TO
THE WATER.

DEAR! WANT
TO TELL ME
JUST WHAT
YOU PLAN?



IT'S A PRETTY SURE THING THAT
WE'VE BEEN WATCHED---FROM
THE MINUTE WE LEFT THE ISLAND!

UH-BUH?
SO WHAT?



GET SOME STICKS, HAWLINS!
WE'LL MAKE A GUMMY OF ME WITH
THE BLANKETS FOR PADDOES---
AND MY RIF AND JACKET

AND
THEN---



YOU WILL NOW BACK TO THE
ISLAND---LAND WHERE THE
BUSHES WILL COVER YOU---
AND REMOVE THE GUMMY!
YOU WILL STAY THERE

STAY
THERE?
NOW
LONG?



MEANTIME, ON ONE OF THE HILLS
THAT ENCLOSE THREE LAKES.

THAT'S WHAT I HOPED TO
SEE--- THIS SMOKE FROM
A DRY-WOOD FIRE!



IT'S THE ONLY SMOKE BESIDES
WHAT IS RISING FROM THE GREEK
VILLAGE! THIS ONE IS DOWN IN
A PATCH OF ROCK, NOT FAR FROM
SECOND LAKE.

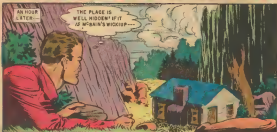


PROBABLY M'BAIN--- IF HE IS
THE "LOUP GAROU" KILLER--- IS
HUGGING HIS FIRE AFTER LAST
NIGHT'S COLD SNOW! WE'LL SEE



AN HOUR
LATER---

THE PLACE IS
WELL HIDDEN! IF IT
IS M'BAIN'S WICKUP---



M'BAIN!
HEY!

GRON! THE BAYESORPFFER
AND BUSHWHACKER I
CHASED YESTERDAY!



YOU--- M'BAIN!
WHAT HAPPENED
TO YOUR HAND?

I FALL ON ROCKS---
BUST RIFLE! YOU
SELL ME 'NOTHER?





















AS FOR THESE BLACK ROCKS--- THERE IS NO "MAGIC" IN THEM!
ALL THAT IS PART OF MCBAIN'S LIE! THEY ARE JUST WAGHONES
---TO FIND THE ROCKS THAT MINERS WILL PAY MONEY FOR



YOU GET ONE THAT IS
NOT BROKEN--- AND
MAKE MONEY, TOO!
EH, GRAY OWL?

UGH! CREES
VERY POOR!
NEED TRAPS--
NEED FLOUR



NOW THAT MCBAIN WILL NOT
BE SELLING WHISKEY, SOME
OF YOU WILL HAVE MONEY
FOR THOSE THINGS! GOOD
LUCK TO YOU AND YOUR
PEOPLE!

UGH! MESSIE
LUCK CHANGE
NOW--- FOR
GOOD!



O-SAY! WHAT HAPPENED
TO ME? I JUST LOCATED
THE HOTTEST ROCK IN
CANADA, WHEN---
BROCKE'S KING? WAS
IT--- UH---

THE "LOOP"
BAROU'BAIN?
YOU GUESSED
IT, RAWLINS!



THERE HE IS--- READY FOR A TRIP TO
JAIL! "WOLF" MCBAIN! AND I HEAR
THE ENGINE OF MARLOWE'S PLANE,
LOOKING FOR US!

BOOM!



JUST GIVE ME TIME TO STAKE OUT!
A SPARKY CLAIM--- RIGHT HERE
--- AND I'LL BE READY TO FLY
BACK WITH YOU, SERGEANT!
GREAT OY!--

YES, I GUESS IT IS! A
GREAT CAT? FOR YOU,
AND THE CREES OF
WATKIN VALLEY?

